

J. M. J.

O. L. A.

Montevideo, Ill.

Sept. 23, '45.

My dear Spiritual Father:

Long days have passed since I wrote you last, but I hope they have been days spent for Him, and in accord with His will. I scarcely know how I live or that I live, and am constantly asking myself "What day is it?" It is hard to accustom oneself to this living moment by moment almost unconscious of one's existence. I grow more adjusted to it day by day and am trying to steer along with my hand firmly clasped in His. Were it not for Him I could not live on in this turmoil. I am at perfect peace from within, but the storms and troubles from without are multiple. Sometimes

be for you to be here.

We have 76 girls and 55 boys
really a house full with
many ailing sisters.

I am in a very uncom-
municable mood, and my
interests and energies are
so deadened I just live from
one moment to the next. I
understand now why people
commit suicide; without faith
man could easily cede ^{to}
this foolish act in this state
when one is stranded as it
were on a sea of boundless
depth. Life is short and I am
happy in spite of all - not forgetting
my great lack of generosity. Ask
Him this for me. I need it.
Union of prayer and sacrifice

S. May

it seems to me all hell is
leagued against me and my
efforts for good. September has
been one long siege - I put St.
Michael "on the job" and there
is decided improvement. But
I pray you to beg our dear sacred
Heart for the courage and generosity
I need to carry on. I am
often on the verge of extinguishing
all. I would not renounce
my vocation for those who
do not love it and like so
many walnuts throw down the
beautiful spirit of our Congrega-
tion, but sometimes it takes
more than I seem to have
to keep myself firmly in the
traces and all by Him on
the road to sanctity. In
anguish I can only say: "I will
thy will" and beg Him to sustain
me. You know my weakness and

inconsistency, so in your
cloistered remembrance and to Him
My prayers are with you
in your work for souls.

God love you much for
your kindness to all of us.

To my great surprise last
week I received a notice
from our Ecclesiastical
Superior morning Father Amorais
our Ordinary Confessor instead
of the Cloisters. I am sure
glad it wasn't done when you
were here. Guess we can
always find something to be
thankful for if we look, can't
we?

Please remember us to all
the Fathers - believe Fr. Schneider
will be having a feast soon -
so unless my memory fails
completely he will be hearing
from us. I count on you.

Continued prayers and
assure you of mine.
If you cannot write it
is O. — I understand.
Just remember to pray for
us all.

Enclosed one Mass
stipends.

Respectfully,

Sister Moxy

Oct. 9-1945

P. S. See by the date on the first
page that I am a woman
of non-attainment.

We had Mass in our Chapel
yesterday - Teal of our Lady of the Rosary
and (Victory) our patronal feast.

Father Anthony said the Mass
and the High School girls sang
in Gregorian. It was very
nice - These last days always
bring back memories, and
I think what a joy it would

incorrigibility, so in your
charity remember me to them.
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in your work for souls.

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Just remember to pray for
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Enclosed one of Mass
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Respectfully,

Sister Mary

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